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From A Glance (Lunar Chronicles Fan Fiction)



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

From a glance, he looked unusual. From a glance, he looked nerdy. Then I looked at him one day longer than usual. But that one day I had realized, he tricked me. He actually tricked me. I mean **me!** He was one, he was one of **those**. He was... a **lunar!**

Chapter 2 by Claire G.



He looked from the corner of his eye and stole my breath, knocking me to the floor. He looked as if he was friendly, but my mother told me to never trust a lunar. I've never heard of any nice Lunar.

A hand suddenly appeared in front of my face. I glanced up at the man only to realize he isn't even a man yet. He's around my age or older. He looks eighteen or so. I'm only sixteen.

He shook his hand around in the air with an expression of annoyance. Of course.

"Need help or not, kid?" He said. I stared at him. "C'mon, I don't have all day."

"No I- I don't need help thank you." I said, my English accent showing brutally now more than ever. I quickly stood to my feet and cleared my throat. He stepped away as if I was about to hold a gun to his head. I cleared my throat yet again. the silence beginning grow.

My eyes unconsciously ran down his chest, his long legs, his large foot. And then up. His green eyes and amber hair. And to perfection, his face of freckles.

he cleared his throat, pulling

"My apologize, I didn't pre- I mean, I'm sorry. Friends call me P.J.

Lucky for me, you're not a friend." I said. The young man looked uncomfortable and shifted from

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one foot to the next. "I- I'm so sorry, you see, I tend to speak my mind...That doesn't sound any better, you know what? I'm just going to shut up now." The guy laughed. He laughed!

"I'm Kadar, Kadar Payton, Friends call me K.P, but..well you know." I laughed and for a moment forgot about Kadar's lunar magic.

"Right, well, it was nice meeting you Kadar, Good day." I replied, ready to start my trek to home again. Kadar, however, wanted to continue our conversation and grabbed my arm.

Where his hand touched my forearm, a wave of chills spread all over me. I was sure it was magic.

"Wait, haven't I seen you before?" Kadar said. "Uh- yeah, We have the same math class..."

"So you're a senior?"

"No, I'm a Freshman."

"Oh?"

I nodded awkwardly and rocked on my heels.

"And you're from....England?"

"Yeah. I'm a freshman in a senior math class from England living in America. Looks like you've got me all figured out then. Goodbye." This time I didn't let him stop me and began walking.

When I got home, I ran into the shower to wash off the touch of Kadar-the-lunar. If my mother new I was talking with a lunar...oh heavens, wish me luck.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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